







YA KNOW,  
GRUESOME, I  
NEVER FORGET  
A FACE, OR A  
PERSON'S  
DNA.

AND ALONG  
WITH YOUR  
COPIOUS B.O.,  
YOU'VE GOT THE  
STINK OF THE  
ONE-AND-ONLY  
*MISTER  
RIPCLAW*  
ALL OVER  
YOU.

GALGGGGG.

A man with a shaved head, wearing a blue robe, is sitting on a dark, wet street. He is looking down. The street is flanked by traditional East Asian buildings with tiled roofs and wooden frames. The ground is dark and reflective, suggesting it has recently rained. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing text. The overall atmosphere is somber and quiet.

HERE'S TO  
SWIMMING WITH  
BOW-LEGGED  
WOMEN!



NO, I'M  
NOT.

TOO BAD  
HE'S THE ONE  
THAT OFFED  
YOUR OLD  
MAY?

**BLAM**

**BOOM**













SWAN!

HEY! STOP CUTTING ME! WE'RE NOT ENOUGH FOR YOU, ARE WE?

RIGHT ON, TILL SLICE YOU OFF & DELIVER IT!

THAM  
THAM  
THAM

SWAN!

BRK  
BRK

WVIT  
WVIT  
WVIT

















# FORCE

**Marc Silvestri**

Creator, Writer,  
Character Design,  
Art Director

**Arif Prianto &  
Andy Troy**

Colorists

**Marco Turini**

Artist

**Troy Peteri**

Letterer

**Stjepan Sejic**

Final Art Polish



"I NEED YOU TO GET OUT  
FROM UNDER YOUR DESK AND  
TRANSFER THOSE FILES."

THAM  
THAM  
THAM

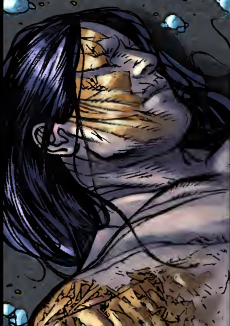
GUT WHANG,  
YA PUSKY, YOU'VE  
GOT JAGTHAM  
ONE, JEE.

OH...

AKK-SWAMP



CYBER  
PUNK















Cyber Force © 2015 Top Cow Productions, Inc. All rights reserved.  
"Cyber Force," the Cyber Force logos, and the likeness of all featured  
characters are registered trademarks of Top Cow Productions, Inc.



OHMY  
GOD, YOU'VE BEEN  
AROUND A LOT OF  
PEOPLE LATELY YOU  
LITTLE HAD  
GIRL... BUT A  
MOMENTS...

IS THAT MORRIS  
STEVEN? I  
GUESS YOU  
STILL BEING  
THAT GUY?







COME TO MOMMA, MY LITTLE BABIES!



HEY GOLDIE, I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING STUCK IN YOUR PANTS...

NOPE, LET ME GET IT.

SHUNK

GLOTKAK!



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO MR. PERDING?

PROBABLY DIE, BUT UNTIL THEN, DEVAH...

BRAK BRAK BRAK



